IN DEFENCE OF HER HONOR.

THE DEATH OF MATTIE RANDALL IN

BAST MORRIS, CONN.

Entleed Into the Field by her Father's Farm Hand and Afterward Found Murdered-Fruitless Search for the Murderer.

LITCHPIELD, July 23 .- Squads of armed

men are couring the country all around in

search of Charles Lockwood, who is supposed to be the murderer of Mattle Randau, in side

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1886.

DILKE STEPS DOWN AND OUT.

ME WILL SELL HIS ENGLISH HOME AND LIVE IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE.

A Ornshing Verdiet Against Him-Still Pro-Ornshing Verdict Against film-still Pro-testing His Innocence as He Leaves the Court Room-Justice Hannen's Scathing Dissection of Sie Charles's Flimsy Case.

LONDON, July 23 .- "I don't believe any man can be so bad and so bold as Sir Charles Dilke unless he is insane," said one of the great awyers to me as we watched the Crawford case

"Oh, well," replied the lawyer, "the first sign of sanity in the human race was when Adam and Eve put on clothes. Dilke is away back among the beasts and doesn't shame. I tell you man like that is surely demented. He is totally unlike other men; he stands exposure like a naked dog; he is unhealthy in his head."

Continuing, the lawyer said: "Now, think a moment. You know the Pall Mall Gazette said there was a Minotaur in London to whom was given a fresh victim once a week, and who was quarrelling because three victims in every fort-night were not supplied to him. Have you ever thought that Dilke was the Minotaur? Why, this case reveals his possession of five mis-tresses at once—Mrs. Crawford, aged 24, the oldest. He loved her mother, ruined the daughter two months after her marriage to a good man, and in a year degraded her until she recoiled and hated him, though he kept her in submission. Then the older favorites quarrelled with the new, and one of the greeneyed put the husband on the track. He investigated, asked his wife, and she confessed. She told the story-the story of the single amour found out by the husband-and swore to it besolonce left. She wished her husband to be relieved of his heavy yoke, and she even wished confine the exposure within the narrow limits of her-honest husband's discovery, and save her other partners in sin from meeting her fate of exposure. The husband asked the law for freedom because of Sir Charles's sin.

Sir Charles sat here and heard the pleaheard the woman tell enough of her shame to make her husband free. The Baronet never demurred. He was in power and office, and he said 'No one will believe her against me.' But his electors soon multiplied requests for some better vindication. He felt compelled to promise it. He sought to attain it by reopening the pool. And for what? Why, simply to show that it had more dirt in it than people imagined, and that although he had contribnted most of the fith others had supplied some, and that Mr. Crawford should get his decree on account of Capt. Foster's little contribution to

and that Mr. Crawlord should get his decree on account of Capt. Foster's little contribution to his disgrace, so that Mr. Dilke, the virtual creator and owner of the pool, might point his constituency to the decree. It was the act of a funatic. No one but a fool could suppose that the little sinners would shoulder Dilke's mortal crime. Sir Charles is crazy."

I must admit that the proceeding impressed me with the truth of the lawyer's observations. The closing scenes of this extraordinary case were remarkable for the suppressed but deep excitement which was manifested on all sides. Intense eagerness caused the faces of the principal actors to alternately blanch with fear or flush with triumph, or perhaps at times with shame, as Justice Hannen in his review shifted from one point to another of the evidence. The faces of the sympathizers with either side also reflected each phase as it was touched upon by the Judge.

The same crowds surrounded the court as on the other days of the trial. There were, however, few demonstrations, and the officials were careful to prevent any overcrowding within the building. Sir Charles Dilke arrived early, some time before Bir James Hannen, and took a seat at the solicitors table. He showed no signs of the anxiety which must have reassessed him. He chatted easily with mome of the officials for a few moments, appearing almost gay in his indifference, and then seeing the man whom he had so terribly wronged take a seat within two feet of him, he shifted his quarters with unruffled countendance to a seat is mediately in front of the Queen's Proctor. There, dressed with seruputous care in a tight-fitting frock coat, gray trousers, and a red necktie tied in a sailor's knot, his robust but at il shapely frame showed to advantage. His well-trimmed heard helped to set off his finely cut though pailld features. No sign of the terrible agony of the previous day, when Mr. Matthews characterized his behavior as belonging to the nart adoubt over the night had not been entirely passed in refresh Charles looked as he sat quietly waiting for the

resums siesp. These alone cast a doubt over the victure of perfect contentment which Sir Charles looked as he sat quietly waiting for the flectsion.

Judge Hannen entered the court bowing and smiling. He then carefully gathered up his papers and nodded to counsel to proceed with their arguments. Sir Waiter Philiemore arose, and, bowing to the Court, resumed his address, which was interrupted by the adjournment of the court yesterday. His soft, velvety voice and gentlemanly tone was in forcible contrast to the hiunt and vigorous utterances of Mr. Matthews as he poured out sentence after sentence with oily volubility to show how impossible it was for Sir Charles Dilke to commit the moist charred against him.

Was it feasible he asked, that an abandoned woman, such as the woman "Fanny" was reputed to be, would wait for hours without company in Sir Charles Dilke's bedroom for Sir Charles's return? Was it a reasonable supposition that Fanny could come and go incessantly, visiting Sir Charles's chamber at all sorts of hours without the knowledge of a single servant in the house? Was it reasonable to suppose that Mrs. Crawford, whose degradation she herself had so dippantly admitted, could add to her depravity or still further degrade herself by sharing the same bed with Fanny and Sir Charles Dilke, or with any one else for that matter? Sir Waiter thought it would be impossible.

Bir Waiter then altempted an explanation of the absence of the now notorious Fanny by auguesting that doubtless her desire, now that she was married and presumably trying to lead a virtuous life, that the dark stains upon her life should not be paraded before her and the world in open court had impolled her to secrete herself. Mrs. Crawford, in her confession to her husband, had never mentioned Brixton as the place of Fanny's residence, nor did she say anything about her sending letters to the Reform Club.

Bir Charles Dilke's visit to Mrs. Ashron Dilke after the disclosures was Sir Waiter thought.

the place of Fanny's residence, nor did she say anything about her sending letters to the leform Club.

Bit Charles Dilke's visit to Mrs, Ashton Dilke after the disclosures was. Sir Walter thought, perfectly natural, considering the fact that Sir Charles was the guardian of her children. Sir Charles was the guardian of her children. Sir Charles had nover asked to see Mrs. Crawford dione, and the whole story contained in her confession to her husband. Sir Walter contended, was the invention of Mrs, Crawford, designed to shield Capt. Foster and throw her husband off the right scent.

It was impossible, he continued, to believe that Mrs. Rogerson wrote the anonymous letters which were only testified to by an expert in penmanehip.

Mr. Matthews here interposed, and pointed out to Sir Walter that Mrs. Rogerson's brother had sworn that he believed the handwriting of this letters to be hers. Sir Walter accepted Mr. Jiatthews's correction, but still held that the letters were written by Mrs. Crawford horself to further the conspiracy, and declared it to be his belief, also, that Mrs. Crawford, finding it necessory to flx upon some one a partnership in her guilt, which could no longer be hidden, selected Dilke as the most available person, her theory being that he, having been seriminally intimate with her mother, would not enter the witness box for fear of the disclosures which would inevitably follow.

It was important to bear in mind, he said, that an of the women mentioned it the case, according to Mrs. Crawford's story, were mistreeses of Sir Charles Dilke, namely: Mrs. Rogerson, Fanny, Sarah, and the respondent's mother. Was this diely? He thought not. There was nothing to prove the fact but the unsupported testimony of a self-confessed strumper, and he would leave if to the sury to say whether they believed that Dilke had held liket relations, now with any of the others mentioned, but with Mrs. Crawford the leaf.

mentioned, but with Mrs. Crawford herself, Ditke that solemniv sworn that he had not. Ditke that solemniv sworn that he had not. Airs. Crawford had stated in the witness box, in a manuscrienotting entire absence of solemnity, and manifestiv with the chiect of criminating one for the sake of shielding others, that he had. The weight of teatimony was, perhaps, egainst Ditke, but the weight of evidence was overwhelmingly in his favor.

Ditke, throughout his favor. Phillimore's speech, sat somplaisant, throwing furitive glances occasionally at the jury, then staring with stolid face at Crawford; then looking around the court closely, watching the effect of any points which were made in his favor. A few mourants made it apparent that the feeling among the speciators in the court was that to save Ditke. The facts were too many for him. He doalt with many of the important points of the evidence imperfectly, and glossed them over. The explanation which he attempted made, with telling effect, a still more dam; able case against Ditke. They sympaty of the Court was evidently with Orawford, who

sat in sulien patience, almost morose, talking to no one, avoiding the eye of the Judge, jury, Dilke, the lawyers, and spectators alike, awaiting only the moment when his revenge should be complete. Crawford is a typical Scotenman with a red beard.

BRODIE JUMPS THE BRIDGE,

be complete. Crawford is a typical Scotenman with a red beard.

When Judge Hannen opened his charge Di ke's uneasiness was painfully manifest. Large beads of perspiration came tricking from his brow in constant succession. He sat in full view of the jury, cutting holes in a piece of paper with a ponknife in the hope apparently of convincing the jury that this was his habit when in an abstracted mood, and that it might account for the mulliated diaries so prominently referred to in the evidence.

The Judge opened his charge in slow, solemn, and measured tones. Every syllable which he uttered was distinctly audible in the furthest recesses of the court. Before three minutes had passed every one knew that Sir Charles Dilke was a ruined man.

The only question," said the Judge, "is whether Sir Charles Dilke or Mrs. Crawford has told the truth. Sir Charles certainly very much injured his case by refusing to give evidence in the previous trial. The anterial inference is that his silence then was an acknowle lgment of his guilt."

Then, in still more impressive tones, and

dence in the previous trial. The natural inference is that his silence then was an acknowle igment of his guilt."

Then, in still more impressive tones, and looking the jury full in the face, the Judge said:

Would any gentleman of the jury allow the passaire of a decree of divorce, obtained by making the most revolting charges against his moral character, without saying one word in his own defence, although his counsel so advised him, it the charges were tissues of falsehoods?"

The Judge's calm and logical reasoning proceeded with full force, every sentence damning Sir Charles's flimsy excuses, and making the hearers wonder how they ever could have imagined him innocent. Judge Hannen said that Sir Charles desented yesterday when it was alleged that he knew of, at the previous trial, and assented to the proposition not to enter the witness box. This was perhaps technically correct, but it is impossible to conceive that Sir Charles Dilko was uneware of the plans of his counsel. Mrs. Crawford at first undoubtedly denied that the had committed adultery with Capt. Foster. Counsel had suggested the suspicion that the shielding of Foster necessitated the conocction of a conspiracy against Dilke. The jury must decide between the two stories.

The Judge expressed his regret that it should

suspicion that the shielding of Foster necessitated the conocition of a conspiracy against Dilke. The jury must decide between the two stories.

The Judge expressed his regret that it should have been deemed necessary to call Lady Dilke to the witness stand. Her evidence, tending to show that Sir Charles Dilke was in her company two hours previous to the hour for juncheon on the day the second act of adultery is alleged to have taken pince in the Warren street house, was, he thought, important, if accurate, but there was doubt about her being stricily correct as to hours after the long lapse of time, and it was certainly very unusual for gentlemen invited to luncheon to call two hours provious to the time set. Lady Dilke, he said, would naturally favor her husband, and counsel, if they desired to make this point conclusive, ought to have called as witnesses the people at whose house they lunched. The excuse given for counsel's failure to do this he regarded as very filmsy.

Mrs. Crawford's identification of the house in Warren street where she was seduced attained greater importance from Mrs. Ashton Dilke's partial confirmation of her sister's testimony, that the respondent left Mrs. Dilke in the furniture shop and went to find the house, Sho came back and said she had succeeded. Then Mrs. Crawford's plan of the bedroom where she mot Dilke, which was admittedly correct, and likewise her fixing upon the house where Dilke's pensioner, Mrs. Rogorson, lived, and whore, though Dilke has strenuvaried the charge, three independent withous the wave worn that he was a frequent visitor for the purpose of meeting women, always in the same bedroom, all contributed to confirm, while, on the other hand, Dilke's denial of the she'ged visits detracted from the value of the whole evidence.

Dealing with Mrs. Crawford's morning visits to Sir Charles Dilke's house, the Judge observed that they were not so frequent that some one should necessarily see her enter of the servants showed that the visits numbered lives of the sister-in stories.
The Judge expressed his regret that it should

with Sir Charles Dilke, and the jury must decide whether the Queen's Proctor was right or wrong.

As Sir James Hannen drew near the end of his summing up, and as the points in the evidence which he put forward for the consideration of the jury told more and more against him. Sir Charles repeatedly turned to his counsel and in a loud voice diseasted from the views expressed from the bench. The Judge, however, took no notice of these rude interruptions, proceeding as calmly with his charge as though no such person as Bir Charles Dilke were in existence.

Mr. Crawford, when he saw that his revenge was certain, leaned his head upon his hands, his elbows'resting on the table at which he sat. In this position he quietly awaited the verdict, which, after the charge from the bench, could be but a mere formality.

The jury retired at seven minutes before 3 and returned at ten minutes past. As soon as they fied into the box a breathless silonce again orevailed.

"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the clerk.

"We have," replied the foreman. "We find that the decree nist for the dissolution of the marriage of Donald Crawford and Virginia Mary Crawford was not obtained contrary to the justice of the case or by reason of material facts not being brought to the knowledge of the Court."

Every eye was fixed upon the jury while the Every eye was fixed upon the jury while the foreman read the verdict. Then, without a cheer or the slightest manifestation of feeling, except that of relief that the continuous strain was at last relaxed, the spectators looked about them, when, to their astonishment. Dlike was nowhere to be seen. Seeing nothing to hope for from the jury he had quietly edged toward the door, and when the foreman uttered the words "was not obtained" Sir Charles passed out of court a ruined and disgraced man. He appeared flushed and excited, but still making a heroic effort to retain his composure.

graced man. He appeared flushed and excited, but still making a heroic effort to retain his composure.

A Cable News reporter, who was awaiting the verdict at the door, whispered to Dilke as he passed out. Sir Charles, I am sorry this has overtaken you."

Dilke replied, hurrledly. "So belp my God I am innocont," and rapidly passed through the covidor.

Instead of passing out through the crowd. Sir Charles Dilke sitpped through the Judge's entrance into the street, where his brougham stood ready to hurry him away from the scene of his disgrace. He was driven rapidly to his home at Cheisea, Mr. Crawford waiked through the main hall of the law courts, and was loudly cheered by the crowd therein assembled. When he reached the street the cheering was renewed by the crowd outside.

Capt. Fester, for whom Mrs. Crawford has in many ways shown so much regard, lost his courage when he saw the turbulent assemblage which awaited his coming. He turned back, and found refuge in a private room in one of the coura, from which he did not emerge until his would-be tormentors had vanished. The Queen's Proctor was vigorously hissed.

A solitary sympathizer of the fallen baronet in the crowd outside proposed three choers for Sir Charles Dilke when the verdict was announced, but no one responded to the call.

Sir Charles Dilke has ordered the sale of his house at Chelsea. He will leave England and reside permanently in the south of France.

Sir Charles Dilke has issued this address to the Chelsea electors:

Sir Charles Dilke has issued this address to the Chelses electors.

Carateras: You are aware that the intervention of the queen's Proctor in the case of Gran ford agt. Crawford and the pies that the said theore was pronounced contrary to the lawice of the case, has led to a verdict in which the limiting of Justice Batt has been affirmed. Total decision has been come to without my being allowed to rease-examine for myself, also without my being allowed to cross-examine for myself, also without my being allowed to cross-examine for myself, also without my being allowed to cross-examine for myself, also without my being applied with the particulars or being given in advance he names of witnesses, all of which, tuther the order of the Court, have been freely sufficiently for the order of the Court, have been freely sufficed to the cross-examination, and Sir Walter Philimore, who maintained my point, and sir walter Philimore, and the cross-examination, the charge was given.

I have always known how difficult my cause would be even fit were protented as I had reason to suppose it would be by my own advisers, and I have never concealed it from you. But the method of proceedure crossers fit were no option but to accept the verdict. While protesting once more against its justice, I can July side life goes I have no option but to accept the verdict. While protesting once more against its justice, I can July side of some processing of the charges brought against me, and respectfully and gratefully bid you farewell. I am, yours faithfully.

mighty near sailing on Soto's flibustering expedition to Honduras, which wound up by leaving a lot of Fourthwarders stranded on Turk's Island. He came to the concluneither glory nor

money in Central BRODIE AFTER HIS BATH. American flibustering, and he took the money he had saved to more by betting it on the races. He lost almost all he had and the last two weeks he had an especially hard time of it

On Tuesday of last week, he says, he rode up from the beach with a sporting man named James A. Brennan. Brodie began talking on his hobby of jumping off Brooklyn Bridge, and said he was willing to do it any time if there was any money in it. Brennan said he would put up \$100 that Brodie couldn't do it. Brodie took him up and went into training for the jump. He made another bet of \$25 that he would jump from High Bridge, and early on Sunday morning last, he says, he went up with a few friends and jumped off. He said at the time that he had jumped off High Bridge once before and didn't think anything of it. He felt jubilant over winning the first bet and told all his friends that in the latter part of the week he would jump off Brooklyn Bridge and make a name for himself.

On Thursday he went around the Fourth ward and asked the advice of his friends about the best time to jump. He said he thought of jumping that afternoon, but they told him it

ward and asked the advice of his friends about the best time to jump. He said he thought of jumping that afternoon, but they told him it wouldn't be a good time, and he said he would postnone it. Most of them thought the whole thing was off. That evening he consulted some more friends who are compositors in a newspaper office, and made arrangements with them to witness the jump yesterday morning. Then he went to the back tenement at 85 Chrystic street, where he lives with his family and has two rooms on the north side two flights up, and went to bed.

Yesterday morning his wife dressed him. She was proud of his courage, and wanted to do all she could to have him succeed. He had got a long strip of canton flannel, and this was wound around his loins, abdomen, and chest fly piles thick. It covered him from below his thighs up to his armoles. After it was tied in place he nut on a thick knilted red jersey over it, a pair of heavy striped trousers, and a pair of old patent leather low shoes with thin soles. His wife knotted a white slik handkerchief around his neck over his presy. After putting on his coat and taking up his black soft felt hat he started down town.

Near the bridge he met Dan Houston of 13 the street. He said to Houston: "I'm going to jump the bridge, and I want you to come along and help me.

Houston asked him if he was in earnest. Brodie answered that he was, and promised to do it. The two went on down frankfort street, and on the corner of Gold street they met Paul Butler and Tim Brennan. Brodie made the same offer to them, and told them that he was going to make \$100 with his friends.

They all went along down South street to the Battery. There Dan Houston bired a boat for two hours from an 18-year-old boy who had charge of it. He agreed to pay 30 contain hour, and left his coat as security for the 60 cents.

The four men got into the boat and rowed up to Dover street dook. There they met Jimny the Boatman and took him on board. They paddled around for a while and discussed the jumn. Brodie rai

The boat pulled up into Dover street dock again. Brodie got out shook hands with them all, and at half-past 11 o'clock he started up Frankfort street to the bridge. At a quarter past 12 he came back and said that the wind was too strong just then. The boat wasted up at the pier until 1% o'clock, when Brodie said that he was going to jump for certain, and started again up Frankfort street. The boat pulled out with Dan Houston. Tim Brennan. Paul Butler, and Jimmy the Boatman on board, and hovered in the river south of the bridge. The tide was just beginning to run out. Tugs and ferryboats were continually passing, but none of them took any notice of the boat or its occupants.

Brodie had had two drinks of whiskey during the morning before he left his four friends in the boat. He went up Frankfort street alone. At Nassau street he met Jerry Kane, and said:

ing the morning before he left his four friends in the boat. He went up Frankfort street alone. At Nassau street he met Jerry Kane, and said:

"Jerry, I'm going to jump the bridge. I've got 20 cents, and I won't need only two to get out on the drive. Come in and have a drink."

The two went into Kosmak's. Kane drank beer and Brodie whiskey. They went out and stood by the wagon road over the bridge. Bugs Waterman was standing there.

"Bugs," said Brodie. "I'm going to jump the bridge. Come along and see me."

Waterman said he would. Brodie must have found some more money about bim than the 20 cents, for he took a dollar bill from his pocket and said:

Boys, this is my last dollar. Come and have a drink."

He and Waterman went into Kosmak's. When they came out Kane asked Brodie if he was in earnest about jumping off the bridge. Brodie said he was, and that he was going to start at once. Kane left him and started down Frankfort street to Dover street dock.

"Waterman remained with Brodie. Brodie stopped three or four wagons and asked them to take him over the bridge. The drivers refused. He stopped a ceach that a boy drove, but the boy refused. Brodies coat was buttoned over his red Jersey, and there was nothing unusual in his appearance. He saw a man driving a red wagon with one horse up Park row. There were only a few lengths of pipe in the wagon and the load was light. He went down Park row, and stopping the driver asked him to take a drink. The driver and Brodie went into Kosmak's. A minute tater the driver. Waterman, and Brodie climbed up into the bed of the wagon. Brodie paid the driver two cents, and they started over on the south roadway.

Before the wason passed the New York tower Brodie, who was standing up in the wagon, took off his soft hat and waved it. It was a signal to his friends in the boat. Besides these waterers, Forest Rush, Charley Stovens, William Ronayne, Tim Chrystal, and Patey Sullivan were brodie took off his coat and tossed it on the wason bed. It was ten minutes after 2 o'clock. He ilr

He snapped his fingers over his head as if he He snapped his lingers over his nead as if he were trying to distract he mind by recalling some nigger minstred ditty. Nobody except Waterman, the driver, and Policeman Michael Lally was in sight on the roadway.

Brodie stopped humming, and climbed up on the iron netting that guards the sides of the drive and everthe heavy iron railing. As he let himself down Waterman cried:

"Look out! There's a man going to jump off the bridge!"

Headig was clambering down the outside of

"Look out? There's a man going to jump off the bridge."

Brodie was clambering down the outside of the railing to the string necession. The policeman did not see him, and went up to the wagon. Waterman was gotting frightened and greatly excited and ladly, thinking he was the man, was going to arrest him.

"I ain't the man," he shouted. "It's him. Stop him." He pointed to Brodie, and the policeman rushed over toward the railing. The driver of the wagon, being a prudent citizen, whipped up his horse, and, with Waterman's and Brodie's coats on board, drove rapidly across. That was the last seen of him.

Brodie had let himself down over the outside guards to the level of the licor of the bridge, the grasped the stringpiece underneath the flooring with both hands and hung there for ten seconds facing up the river. The policeman saw it was no use to attempt to stop him and ran for the New York end of the bridge.

Brody swung to and for twice trying to steady bimself before he let go, his legs were close together as if tied. His lace was turned up.

BRODIE JUMPS THE BRIDGE.

RISKING ODLUM'S PATE AND ESCAPING
ALIVE AND SOUND.

His Wife Dresses him for the Peat-Priends
were in a Broatte Pick him Upile Goes
to Sleep in the Tomas Peoting that he is
the Biggrest Man in the Fourth Ward.
Steve Brodie, the newsboy pedestrian, tired two years ago of being "King of the Bootblacks," and resigned the leadership to his brother Dan. Ever since then he has been planning to jump from the Brocklyn bridge.
He had an idea that there would be glory and money in it. Siz months ago he gave up his piace as boss bootblack atthe Mills building and came mighty near sailing mand the fear of a minch of a runner about to start on a race. His friend thought he was going over on his side, and Houston shouted, "He's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—he's lost—in the came down feet foremost after all, He

BRODIE JUMPS THE BRIDGE.

and he took a long breath. He worked his body finally hung still, without swinging.

He is go. With his arms outstretched his body finally hung attrighted head, just as they wars when he had, just as they wars when he had such as they wars when he had, just as they wars when he had for prisoned Ba

like that of a runner about to start on a race. His friend thought he was going over on his side, and Hought he was going over on his side, and Hought he was going over on his side, and Hought he was going over on his side, and Hought he was not inclined 15 degrees from the perpendicular. The spinsh was very slight. Spray flew up ten or twelve feet, and there was a hole for a second where he had sunk. From the time his head was seen over the railing to his striking the water not over their yeaconds had elapsed.

In seven seconds after he went under the water he came to the surface, rolled over on his back, and blew the water out of his noce. The rowbest was within thirty feet of him. Houston and Butler dived in after him. Houston and Butler dived in after him. Houston and Butler dived in after him. Houston sessitance. He climbed in, and after a short that cleared his nose, he said:

"Bully toy, Steve. Thank God I've done it. Luck is wid me. Whore's me children: Boys, ddid't I'd do it?"

Each of his friends told him that hodid.

"I said I was going to jump the bridge, and I've done it. Haven't I' Every one of you saw me do it. Didn't you?"

Houston tore open Bredie's shirt, produced a bottle of brandy, and rubbed his chest with the spirits. Brodie took no drink until he got to land. The beat was rowed over to the pier at the feet of the bridge tower, and Brodie and Houston were landed on the spiles thore, Houston had lost his hat and a shoe. All this time Butler was struggling about in the water where he had been left. An our bad been thrown to him or he might have drowned. He shouted for help, and two policemen and a crowd came. A tug and the bost went for him and took him ashore. Bredle didn't like his place on the spiles, dived off, and swam acrows the slip to Doyer street pier. A rope was thrown to him and he climbed up on the pier. Bridge Policeman Lally had been on a dead run down from the bridge entrance, and was seen coming down the pier. Brodie got back into the beat.

"Fetch that boat into the dock," s

now. He walked proudly over to the Tembs Court, occasionally remarking on his own greathess.

Justice Kilbreth was holding court when Brodie arrived. Jimmy Oliver's brother was on hand as counsel. Both Brodie and Brennan were arraigned. It took some time to get a charge that would hold Brodis. He had not collected any crowd, for the crowd had been gathered by Butler's cries that he was drowning. He was not drunk enough to be locked up as drunk and disorderly. So Policeman Lally swors that Brodie had attempted suicide, and he was locked up in cell 23, in the lower tier of the main prison, for examination this morning. Brennan was held, too, but his employer. Myles Walsh, who is a bookinder at 13 Franklin street, gave bail for him.

Brodie went to his bed in his cell at once. When his occupation was taken at the Tombs, he said with pride that he was a bookmaker at the races. The charge on the slate over his door reads. Attempted suicide."

Mrs. Brodie brought her three children, Irene, 5 years old, Steve, Jr., 3 years old, and Neilie, three weeks old, to the Tombs to see him as soon as he was locked up, She brought a dozen bananas and the evening papers with her. Brodie lay in bed and ate banans while he talked and read, the papers. To a Sun reporter he said:

Two been thinking of this for two years. I

a dozen bananas and the evening papers with her. Brodie lay in bed and ate bananas while he talked and read, the papers. To a Sun reporter he said:

"I've been thinking of this for two years. I did it on a bet of \$100. I can make more off it, though, and I'm willing to jump again any time. It's not much. I've jumped off High Bridge twice and a big bridge out in California. It seemed a long time coming down, but I didn't mind it. I knew I was going down straight, and I didn't trouble about lighting so long as I came down on my feet. I feel all right except on my side, which is a bit sore. Tain't nothin' to jump the bridge if you only make up your mind to it and do it right."

After his wife left he fell asleep.

Brodie was born 23 yoars ago on Park stroet. His father was an Irishman and died years ago. His mother is still alive. There were four brothers of them—Dan, Steve, Tom, and Eddie, Eddie was a little hunchback, who used to keep a restaurant on Nassau street, near Ann. He is dead, Steve began business as a newsboy and bootblack. He was enterprising and got charge of the bootblacking stand at French's old hotel, where he had two assistants. He lived in the Newsboys' Lodging House and bettere in 24 hours. Afterward he made a tour of the West and was in many walking conteasts. That is what gave him the name of "The Newsboy Pedestrian." His last contest was in Bailtmore. On returning he took charge of the bootblack attend in the Mills building, where he had two helpers. Once in a while he got a chance to make \$100 in a lumn by semething out of the usual run. When the last filibustering expedition to Honduras was been playing the races aince. Now there is a dime museum prospect before him.

His wife was Bridget Breen, a small, pretty, black-eyed girl, who thinks nobody is so brave since. Now there is a dime museum prospect before him.

His wife was Bridget Breen, a small, pretty, black-eyed girl, who thinks nobody is so brave or so great as her husband.

Brodie is about 5 feet 7% inches high, lean, and hollow eyed. His hair is black, and his check bones are prominent, He is a typical Fourth ward boy.

One man had jumped off the bridge before Brodie. Prof. It. E. Odium did it on May 19, 1885, and died of it. Several cranks and seekers for sympathy have started to jump or made a protence of it, but none of them got any further than the guard rail.

Barences Von Oppen's Jewels,

Philadelphia, July 23,—The Baroness Von Oppen, an elderly Russian lady, arrived in the city today from New York, and with her maid took a cab at the railroad deput for one of the leading hotels. On reading the botel the Baroness discovered that her reti-cula, containing jewels valued at \$13,00,00 was missing. Baroness to each diver with having it, and had him to the botel of the botel, but the missing valuables were not found at the botel, but the missing valuables were not found. searched at the hotel, but the inissing valuables were not found.

The Baroness recalled the fact that a lady who had occupied the same seat in a train with her from New York had left the train at Trenton. She took the first train for Trenton, and this evening Chief of Delectives Kelly received a telegram from her saying that the lady, whose name is Mrs. Rogers, had been found, and had returned the reticule with all the jewels. She had taken the Baronessa satched in mistaka, and, on discovering her mistake, had telegraphed advertisements to be inserted in the New York and Philadelphia papers.

Quality Tells Every Time. That is the reason Gypsy Queen Cigarettes have be-

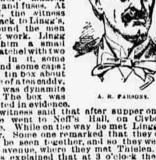
occupies the chair of University and is also testified that a trans-

book, "The Science Revolutionary ot Warfare," which the State offered in evidence, was faithful in every detail. The counsel for the defence objected to the admission of the translation as evidence. Judge Gary admitted it, and also a translation of an article from the Arbeiter Zeitung, He said:

Whether the defendants or any others were intending to have the mob kill people or were teaching them to kill people is a question for this jury to find out from the evidence. Three two translations are admissable in the investigation of that question.

Quatay Laboran, one of the conspirators, tes-

Gustay Lehman, one of the conspirators, testified that he attended the meeting of the Armed Section at Griefs's Hall on May 3. Fischer, one of the prisoners, said he would take it upon himself to distribute handbills. The next afternoon the witness want to Lingg's. Soliger, Hubner, and another man were there. The men had cloths tood about their laces, and they were making bombs and fuses. At 7 P. M. the witness want back to Lingg's, and found the men still at work. Lingg gave bim a small hand satchel with two bombs in it, some





on the members of the Board. A procession was formed by the crowd with the purpose of foreing its way into the Board of Trade, Mrs. Parsons was at the Hond of Trade, Mrs. Parsons was at the Hond Parsons were in line. A carriage containing a lady was attacked and the coccupant severely injured by a brick thrown from the crowd. Both policement old how, after the procession was turned back by the police. Spies, Parsons, and Fielden exhibited to them and a reporter named Williamson, shells, fuse, and dynamite at the Arbeiler Zeitung office. A stir among the lawyers on both sides signalized the appearance of a very small man with tiercing dark eye, who was led in by a baliff. He said he was Maurice Neef, proprietor of the saloon and hall at 58 Clybourn avenue, where informer Seliger and Lingx, on the evening of the riot, carried fifty shells filled with dynamite, and left them for distribution to those who were to use them that night.

Neef testified that Lingg, Seliger, and Munzenberg came into his saloon about 8 P. M., and that Munzenberg carried a satchel containing dynamite. Neef was questioned by the State's Attorney regarding a meeting in his hall, at which Engel made an appeal for money to out spoken enough in advocating the use of dynamite, need the workingmen. Engel declared that the nobility of France had only violed to the people when brought to the guillotine, that the slaveholders of the South only violed to the bayonets of the North, and that the wage slaves of the present would never gain an inch without the use of dynamite or some-

an inch without the use of dynamite or something equally effective and chean.

William Burg, sa and George Schuler testified that they had printed the "Revenge" circular upon orders from the Arbeiter Zeitung office. Fred P. Rosback, machinist_ave_evidence that Rudolph Schnaubelt the man generally believed to be the bomb thrower), who was in his employ did not do any work in the shop May 4. Schnaubelt said he had other work to do.

The prosecution read from the 4rbeiter Zeitung the platform of the international working peoples association, and extracts published by Spice from Most's "Science of revolutionary warfars." These were admitted by the Court.

Lawyer Foster protested that the articles were of so little importance that it was useless to take up time listening to them. The jury, however, listened to the end with unflagging interest. They retired for the night with the voice of the State's Attorney ringing in their ears lierr Most's recipe for poisoned daggers. Herman Jacobus and Ed Kroneke, little boys while playing yesterday in Yankee alley, picked up a round tin box. They attempted to force it open with an axe, when an explosion occurred. Both boys were budly mutillated. It was a dynamite bomb, and is supposed to have been thrown into the alley by Anarchists.

TERRIBLE CRIME IN OHIO.

A 18-Year-Old Girl the Victim-Preparations to Hang the Murderer when Found.

DATTON, Ohio, July 23 .- Mary Holemeger, 13 years of age, of slight figure and delicate, who lived with her parents north of and near Franklin, was sent to town after supper yesterday for tobacco and axle grease. Dark coming on and she not having returned, her father became uneasy and started toward Franklin. He was mot at his gate by two young farmers in a buggs, who told him that a girl was lying dead on the pike near by. Mr. Holemeger hastened to the spot, accompanied by the two farmers, and there found his daughter dead in a pool of her own blood, the body being warm. The three men carried the remains to the Holemeger

ner own blood, the body being warm. The three men carried the remains to the Holemeger home, not over 100 yarda away, and there it was seen that the girl had been struck on the forenead with a club, that her nose had been crushed and her head terriely beaten. There was every evidence that the girl had been outraged and then murdered, her ciothes being torn and much disarranged.

Before daylight this morning searching parties started out on all roads and through the country for some clue that might lead to the defection of the murderer. At 4 A. M. Bolia Russel, 22 years old, a native of Franklin, was arrested while going into the town from the direction of the scene of the murder. He is not a bright fellow, and gave many conflicting stories as to his whereabouts that night, all of which have been proven untrue. He claimed the ownership of a knife that was found on the pike near where Mary Holemeger's body was found, and these and other circumstances point to his guilt. Yet there are many who express doulds. John Taylor, a one-armed tramp peddier, arrested a mile away, is also in the calaboose, but he tells a straight story and is thought to be innocent.

The town is in great excitement, and should evidence point clearly to any one immediate lynching will rosult. 'Hang the wretch if found,'' says every man and woman in Franklin, and all the stores have ropes banging in their front doors labelled 'Hang the wretch if found,'' says every man and woman in Franklin, and all the stores have ropes banging in their front doors labelled 'Hang the wretch if found,'' says every man and woman in Franklin, and all the stores have ropes banging in their front doors labelled 'Hang the wretch if found,'' says every man and woman in Franklin, and all the stores have ropes banging in their front doors labelled 'Hang the wretch if found,'' says every man and woman in Franklin, and all the stores have ropes banging in their front doors labelled 'Hang the wretch if found,'' says every man and wondy on immediate inchange in the front

SALISBURY RETURNS TO LONDON.

ment for the Three Lingdoms. LONDON, July 23 .- The Marquis of Salisbury arrived in London from France to-day. He was met by a great crowd, who welcomed

him with hearty cheers. Lord Hartington has sent a despatch to the Unionist candidate for the Shetlands, in which Unionist candidate for the Shetlands, in which he says: "I am favorable to local government for the three kingdoms, not necessarily identical, but based on similar principles,"

The report of the Executive of the Birmingham Radical Union predicts that, when the effects of the "dublous tactics and mistaken policy" of the Gladstone Government have died away, the Liberal party will find unity in the acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's Irish policy. The report is taken as a declaration of continued heatility to Mr. Gladstone.

DUBLIN, July 23.—The Earl of Aberdeen, Viceroy, and his wife have arranged to leave Dublin Castle on Aug. 3. The Municipal Council of Dublin are preparing a larewell address to Lord Aberde n, and are arranging to hold a great national demonstration in his honor.

The corporation of Cork has presented the freedom of the city to Mr. Gladstone.

BAYREUTH, July 23 .- The city was filled to-

day with visitors who had come to attend the Wagner festival. It opened with the performance of "Parsifal." The parts, with the exception of that of Kimpher, were filled by the same artists as in turner years. Herr Levi of Munich directed the ordinestrs. Herr Winkelmann as Parsimi and Mine. Ratoria as Kumiry were especially applauded.

LONDON, July 23.-In the chess tournament to-day Mackenzie beat Zukertort, Blackburne beat

Gansberg, Burn beat Mortimer, Taubenhaus beat Bird Mason beat Lipschutz, Mason beat Hanham, and Schai-lopp beat Pollock. August Fehr was shot at 11 o'clock last night

man resided at 247 Livingston Uester is nearly twice as old. Fall of a Water Tower at Bockaway. Shortly after 11 o'clock last evening the persons sleeping in the Seaside House at Buckaway Beach were awakened by a tremendous crash. They rushed

were awakened by a tremendous crash. They rushed half dressed into the halls, thinking the hotel was falling in. Otherscame running from all parts of the beach to learn the cause of the crash.

The water tower, 80 feet high, in the rear of the hotel, with a tank containing 10,000 gallons of water, had fallen. It fell away from the hotel, lind it fallen toward the hotel a serious loss of lives might have realted, as it would have landed on the wing of the notel occupied by the servants. A short time ago some of the servants slept in a room under the tower, but leat night the room was not occupied. The engineer was in the engine room, but he escaped injury. The loss is estimated by the owners, Remsen & Wainwright, at \$3,000.

Panie in the Hocksway Casino.

An oil lamp exploded in the Seaview Cottage at Rocksway Bench last evening. The cottage is just north of and nearly adjoining the Casino. The Casino was packed. As the dame from the lamp shot up a youth in the Casino audience saw it and yelled "Fret" springing in his feet. Instantly there was a rush for the lamb with the Casino audience stay it and the windows will be supported by the country of the case of dowa.

Mr. Offner, who was on the stage, called to the crowd to remain scated, assuring them that there was no danger, and at the same time ordered. Mezza Capa to start the orchestra, which ha did. Quiet was soon restored, and those who fied from the building returned. The flames from the lamp were put out before any serious damage was done.

Puglitate Sent to Belaware for Trial. PHILADELPHIA, July 23. - The cases of PRILADELPHIA. July 23.—The cases of Nichies Guiden, both McRainey, alias Brady; James Ryan, and "Sparrow" Golden, fugitives who are wanted in Delaware to answer the charge of participating in a prize fait, came up before Judge Willeon on writ of habeas corpus to-day. "Sparrow" Golden was remanded into the custody of an oftwer to await a requisition, and the others into the custody of the authorities of Delaware to be taken thither for trial. "Nitchia" Golden and John Grady were taken to Williamiaton this afternoon and tocked in cells at the City Hall with James Ryan, the referee. They will have a hearing to marrow, as will also John L. West, who acted as timekeeper, and who is out on tail.

Two Trains Collide.

PITTSBURGH. July 23.-Passenger train No. 10 FITTABURGH, July 23, Fassenger train No. 10 on the Panhande Railroad, due here at 98, o'clock this evening, coilided with mail train No. 7 this afternoon near Fernwood atation, twelve miles west of Steubenvilla, whin. Soth trains were badly wrecked and a number of trainmen were seriously injured, but none of the passengers was hurt. The manes of the injured were John Shes, engineer, badly cut about the head and with the passengers was hurt. The manes of the injured were John Shes, engineer, badly cut about the head and withday and the serious course of the passenger was the passenger, believed to have received fatal internal injuries.

Eddie Fester and Mrs. Hanger Missing. GREENPORT, L. I., July 23.-Mrs. Ranger, wife GREENPORT, L. I., July 23.—Mrs. Ranger, wife of a bayman, and Eddis Foster, the 18-year-old son of a respected citizen, left here on Monday on the steamer Sunshine, which runs to New London, Conn. Since then nothing has been heard of them. The fact that young Foster's attentions to Mrs. Ranger had for some time past been such as to provoke comment leads to the bejief that they have cloped. Mrs. Ranger, who is about 21 years old and of proposeesing appearance, leaves her husband with three small children.

Obeylug the President's Order. Sr. Paul, July 23.-President Cleveland's order, forbidding efficientiders from participating in

politics, is having its effect in the Northwest. B. H. O. Adams of Spring Valley, an appointee of the present Administration, was made a member of the State Contral Committee by the faction which is fighting Faction, the Democratic National Committeeman for Minnssota. Adams declines to serve, giving as his reason that he must obey the order of the President. Decision Against a Bapid Transit Scheme. POUGHEEPSIE, July 23,-A motion was made

POURHEEPSIE, July 23.—A motion was made in the General Term to day by Jesse Johnson on behalf of the Kings County E evated Railway for a reargument of the spreal from Justice Cullen's decision, which was in effect that the Kings County road had no visit franchise. The motion was desired, and a decision was handed down to the effect that the company has lost its corporate powers and is resting under a disability and incapacity which destroy itsegriable to institute proceedings for sondemnation of private property for public use Killed in Shaft 89. Tony Degan, aged 27 years, was struck on

the head by a piece of pipe which was being lowered into shart 20 of the new squeduct yesterday. He died last night. William Kiline's wrist and hand were grushed, and David Regum was out on the head.

whose mutilated body was found in a field about a quarter of a mile from her father's house on Thursday morning. The indignation of the people is so great that if he is found the chances are that he will be lynched. Lockwood is a worthless vagabond, who for the past few years has been generally in jail. He served four terms in the county jail here in Litchfield, the last one of which was for theft, expiring only last fall. He was regarded by Jailer Sedgewick as a contemptible, cowardly fellow, who would not rise above petty crimes, although one of the terms of imprisonment which he served was for an attempted indecent assault. He is a native of Sharon, this county, where his parents now reside. and where they do not enjoy the most enviable reputation. Lockwood escaped from the jail, and was found buried in the dirt of his father's cellar with only his nose sticking above the ground. He was hired by Mr. Randali, the father of the murdered girl, only last April, and came well recommended as a hard worker. heard of his being otherwise than respectful to heard of his being otherwise than respectful to Mattle. Mattle was not quite 16 years of ago, She was remarkably well developed and strikingly pretty. Those who know her speak in the lighest terms of her character. She was a religious girl and a general favorite, not only with the neighbors, but with the numerous city families who spend the summer at East Morris. The statement that she had been intimate with Lockwood is cruel and preposterous.

Morris. The statement that she had been intimate with Lockwood is cruel and preposterous.

The Randal farm house is about two miles from the East Morris Post Office, and is the ideal of an oid-fashioned New England homestend. The scene of the murder was about hif a mile from the house. There seems no doubt that Lockwood deliberately enticed her there for the purpose of assaulting her. Mr. Randall had gone to work some distance away, and Mattle, her little three-year-old sister, and her mother were alone in the house. Lockwood, who was supposed to be at work in the field where the crime was committed, came to the house a little before 1 o'clock and said that Mr. Bandall wanted Mattle to come to the field and help rake the hay. Lockwood then took his gun and started off, Mattle following seen afterward. There is a pair of bars opening into the hayfield, and near the bars a clump of bushes. It is supposed that Lockwood hid himself behind those bushes and laid in wait for the girl, knowing that she would have to pass through the bars to get into the field. What took piace after she came is pretty clearly indicated by the surroundings. The ground is beaten and stamped where a sharp struggle evidently occurred, and there are large pools of blood about. The murderer not succeeding in his attempt apparently seized his gun, and, holding the muzdle close to the girl's breast, fired, making a wound that was horrible to see. Whether she was on her knees begging the murderer for her life, or whether she was just rising from the ground where the brute had thrown her in the struggle, is only a matter of speculation. After killing her he carried the body about a rod to the angle of the rail fence, where he placed it out of sight from the roadway. His gun, besenered with blood, was found near by, as was also his cap and a tin pail half filled with older, it was some two hours later that the body walfound.

Mr. Randall, returning homeward, passed by the spot where the body lay, but did not see it.

also his cap and a tin pail haif filled with close. It was some two hours later that the body was found.

Mr. Randall, returning homeward, passed by the spot where the body lay, but did not see it. His first inquiry was for Mattle, and when he was told that she was supposed to be with him he was alarmed, and at once started on horse-back in search of her. He went directly to it. knowing the road Mattle would take. He was dazed with the shock when he saw the shastly spectacle, but at length got help, and pleking the poor girl's bedy up carried it to a bugsy a neighbor had brought. The first that was known of the crime at the house was when the buggy drove up with the murdered girl's body on the seat beside Mr. Randall and the clothing soaked with her blood. Mrs. Randall has been so much prostrated ever since that her condition is considered alarming. She sat last evening infthe cosey farm house sitting room, with two lady friends beside her, trying to comfort her. Mr. Handall was more composed, and talked calmiy of the crime and the criminal. The body lay in an lee-chest in the little parior, the face calm and serion, and with little of its beauty gone. A picture of the murdered girl, the only one the family have, hung by the door way. It was taken only last fall, and shows a face remarkable for its dignity actures.

Coroner Hardfburg viewed the remains at 1

Coroner Hardfburg viewed the remains at 1 Coroner Hardfburg viewed the remains at \$\frac{2}{2}\circ clock this morning, but did not deem it necessary to empanel a jury. State Attorney Hunt-lington was over to-day and made a thorough investigation. The township will to-morrough offer a reward of \$200 for the arrest of the murderer. It is supposed by most people that Lockwood is hiding somewhere in the woods, and for some reason the movements of a family with whom Lockwood was acquainted are watched. It is a curious circumstance, however, that no thorough search of the burns and haymows around about, where it is quite as likely the feliow would be found as in the woods, have not been searched. Mattie was engaged to be married to George Johnson, the son of the village merchant, and he is greatly prestrated by the blow.

Obituary. Francis H. Amidon of 10 West Forty-fifth street, for many years a well-known hatter of this city died at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., on Thursday, aged 73, He came to this city sixty years ago, and soon after went into business for himself in Wall street. In 1870 he removed to Fifth avenue and three years later relired from business with a large fortune. He leaves a widow and five children. The funeral will take place from the house at 2 P. M. to-morrow.

house at 2 P. M. to-morrow.

John Peake Knight, General Manager of the London,
Brighton land South Coast Railway, died yesterday of
apoplexy.

Herr Scaria, the eminent basso, who appeared in the
last Bayreutt festival, has died from paralysis of the
brain, caused by overwork. He twice visited America. Maximilian Wolfgang Duncker, the German historiat, is dead, in his 73th year. Col. Dexter Russell Wright, one of the best-known lawyers of Connecticut, died at his residence in New Haven yesterday.

Haven yesterday.

Capi, Leonard Whitney, special agent of the Westers Union Telegraph Company, in Washington, died last evening of a compilication of diseases. He had been in the employ of the Western Union Company for twenty years or more, most of the time as cashier or managed of the office in Washington. In 1883 he was made special agent of the company in that city, and has held that place ever since. He leaves no immediate relatives, his wife having died a few years age, and his children in their infancy. The remains will be taken to Columbus, Ohio, for interment.

The Feninn Hickie died yesterday in Dublin. He was identified with the Fenian movements of 1846 and 1885, and served a long term of imprisonment for his connections.

identified with the Yenian movements of 1848 and 1885, and served a long term of imprisonment for his connec-tion with the latter affair. At the funeral on Sunday the Nationalists will march in a body to the grave. Nationalists will march in a body to the grave.

Guiseppina Moriacchi, formerly a famous danseusa, died yesterday in Lowell. She was born in Milan in October, 1884, and began training under La Scolia at the age of 6 years, She attracted a good deal of attention on the Continent and appeared as premier dansense in London, first in 1850 under the anapters of Luniev & Mapheson. M. Drait brought her to New York and 1807 with a company under the mangement of a New York syndicate. She appeared at Bantsard's Museum and as the Academy of Muse, making a great hit. Her last appearance was under in Boston in 1873. In that year sha married J. B. Omohumber (Foxas Je. R.), who died in 1884. She has since lived with her sister in Loweit.

A Box Full of Bad Money.

The janitor at 230 East Twenty-ninth street The jamicor at 200 Last I wenty-ninth error found seven had dimes and a lot of counterfer nickels at tank in the yard yesterday—chough to fill a cigar hom, An Italian fruit seller named Christo lives in the home. Is bought \$1.25 worth of meions from Jacob Forsyth, at foreign the street, yesterday, and paid him seven coun-erfeit dimes. Christo was arrested.

Strant Office Prediction.

Generally fair weather, stationary tempera-JOITINGS ABOUT TOWN,

Music in Central Park this afternoon at 4.

Music in Central Park this afternoon at 4.

The employees of H. Choull 4. Co. will have an excursion to Excelsion tirove today.

Fire Chief Lally, whose red waron ran over and Rilled John Statery thi years old, was exonerated by a Coroner's jury yerierilay.

Charles J. Harris, the Produce Exchange broker who was an ested on an indictiment our largeny, gave things body years and a might in the Tombs.

Tomtractor Matthew Harrd savs he will not stop the work on the Fifth avenue parented on account at Comptroller Loow's redisant to pay the bidls.

Two clarks sout by the Commissioners of Accounts are looking over the pay rolls of the Department of Fablic Williams.

The department.

Thomas Mallen, a driver for Marcia B Smith of 53 fold street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Solds street, was led in the Tombs Parks at Smith of Smith Smith of Smith Smith of Smith Sm

Reguler's office.

Mr. Thomas A. Patteson of dT Parkon on the writes to fast Sun to say that white he was published with a sange of occasions, which was confidential a lighten the did not offer him a house after his regules from reliable that that he there not an appointe the foliast all dails he say a substitute with far substitute of the confidence of the confidence of the confidence with the substitute of the confidence of the confidence with the substitute of the confidence of the confiden